

The Catholic Weekly Review.

A JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN CANADA

Reddite quæ sunt Cæsaris, Cæsari; et quæ sunt Dei, Deo.—Matt. 22: 21.

Vol. II.

Toronto, Saturday, May 12, 1888

No. 13.

CONTENTS.

NOTES.....	153
CONTRIBUTED	
The Pontificate of St. Gregory VII.....	157
Montreal Gossip.....	158
List of the Hierarchy of Canada.....	156
SELECTED ARTICLE—	
The Rescue of the Madonna.....	Padre Colonna 162
EDITORIAL—	
A Strong Combination.....	160
The Local Government Bill and Ireland.....	160
Lord Salisbury on the Irish.....	160
The Month of the Blessed Virgin.....	161
The Lady.....	161
Their Place in the Liturgy and Church Functions.....	161
CURRENT CATHOLIC THOUGHT:	
Faith and Science.....	163
CANADIAN CHURCH NEWS.....	163
CATHOLIC AND LITERARY NOTES.....	163
LICITOR DRINKING IN IRELAND.....	159
POETRY—	
Christ to the Unfaithful Soul.....	159

NOTES.

The ceremonies in St. Michael's Cathedral on Friday last closing the Triduum in honour of the beatification of Blessed John Baptist De La Salle were of the most impressive character. Pontifical High Mass was sung by his Grace the Archbishop, assisted by Vicar-General Laurent, and Rev. Fathers Hand, Shanahan, McBride, Guinane, McEntee, Lamarche, and Harold. The music of the Mass was rendered by the combined choirs of the Cathedral and St. Basil's, and the panegyric on the founder of the Christian schools preached by the Very Rev. Father Rooney, Vicar-General, and pastor of St. Mary's. At Vespers and Benediction in the evening the services were again of unusual splendour. The sermon of the Rev. Father McCann was of a high order of excellence, beautiful in thought and clothed in beautiful language. A condensed report of the sermons we hope to publish in our next issue.

The New York *Herald's* correspondent, "A Member of Parliament," whose political forecasts have so often proved accurate, sums up in a cablegram on the 9th the situation as follows:—Mr. Gladstone has just admitted that his Home Rule scheme has proved more disastrous to the Liberal party than he could have imagined. This is a great change from the position he asserted after the last general election, when he maintained that his defeat was a slight temporary matter. He now takes a despondent view of the future. All the more wonderful is it to see the renewed vigour and energy he has suddenly imported to the contest. Opinions differ widely upon his policy, but for the man himself it is impossible not to feel admiration. Night after night he is necessarily brought into comparison with the Tory leader, Mr. Smith, and we who look on feel it to be the most unequal contest seen in Parliament. Not eloquence, but numbers decide at last, and the veteran leader sees that his strength cannot prevail against the Ministerial host, nor can he with all his genius lure back the seceders.

The true conditions of the struggle in which he embarked with a light heart only two years ago are now fast

becoming visible to him. A certain section of Gladstonians are still confident of recovering the allegiance of the Liberal-Unionists, hence this project of sending Mr. Chamberlain to wander in sweet simplicity through the New Forest with Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Morley. The millennium is to take place in Arcadia. The lion and the lamb are to lie down together, and a little child named John Morley is to lead them. The mere rumour of another attempt to capture Mr. Chamberlain has sent a thrill of disgust through the genuine Radicals. I have talked with many of them, and there are not two out of the whole number who do not feel the profoundest distrust of Mr. Chamberlain and the deepest repugnance at the mere thought of acting under him.

"Let him come back on our terms," they say, "and we may admit him. We would not have him even if he could install us in power to-morrow. If Sir William Harcourt chooses to make a fool of himself, let him do so. He shall not make fools of us." This is the attitude of at least one hundred sturdy Gladstonians. What about Mr. Chamberlain himself? Like Joe Bagstock, this Joe is "sly, devilish sly." He, too, begins to see that he is making no progress. Soon he must take the Tory shilling, and imitate Mr. Goschen, or be left without any party except Mr. Jesse Collings. There is no more honour or glory to be got out of attacking Mr. Gladstone. The old chief is down, and it looks bad for those whom he made to be perpetually rushing forward and trying to stab him. The public like fair play. Mr. Chamberlain is compelled, perhaps reluctantly, to humour their prejudices on that point.

As for the Nationalists, they naturally and properly are true to Mr. Gladstone. Irishmen are seldom ungenerous, and they feel that the great leader has made great sacrifices for them. For their cause he has staked everything, and up to now he has lost. They will not desert him for the sake of making peace with Mr. Chamberlain. Their position was never more difficult than at this moment.

Mr. Chamberlain has a plan, not conceding a separate Parliament for Ireland, but yielding a good deal in the way of local government. To be sure, he tried to thwart Lord Churchill's very moderate proposal the other day, but that is only because he brooks no rival. It must be Mr. Chamberlain first and the rest bringing up the rear. Bitter will it be for the Nationalists if they are obliged to accept Mr. Chamberlain's terms. Having gone so far they had better postpone their hopes indefinitely than be chained to the wheels of Mr. Chamberlain's chariot. That, I know, is their present feeling, and who can say that they are wrong if their brethren, O'Brien, Cox, Blane and others, are in prison? Who has done so much to send them there as Mr. Chamberlain? The whole situation is one of the most complicated ever seen in politics. When Mr. Gladstone himself sees no way out of it, what can lesser men think? Often I hear Radicals say:—"What a pity the Home Rule bill was pressed to a division. Why did we not urge Mr. Gladstone to withdraw it and bring in a resolution, as he did about the Irish Church, pledging the House of Commons to an abstract principle and then introduce a new measure in an autumnal session?"